

Lesson 5
READ THIS STORY #2, Advanced

Granny's Attic

When I was a small child, I was very happy to visit Granny. I must confess that we didn't discuss recent events. We'd stroll up to the attic where Granny kept her secret stuff.

In a dusty buggy was a chubby teddy that had once been for my daddy. But, best of all, was the trunk from Holland with a padlock. Only Granny could open it. That is where her wedding dress was. She said I could have it when I find a husband. Granny is my link to the past.